

A Sneak Into the Future; Will You Recognize UTMB 25 Years Hence?

By ANNE MEEK

Let's say it's 1979 and you are making a visit to the lovely campus where you spent your college days. You will probably not believe your eyes when you see all that has happened in the past 25 years. The campus is still lovely but it just isn't the same. For one thing, there are about twice as many buildings and twice as much campus. If you look closely, you see that the entire plan is roughly in the shape of a "T".

The old section forms the crossbar of the T, while a whole series of new structures, covering 1200 to 1500 feet to the south, makes the vertical stem. Maybe all this is too much to take in at one time so we better begin with what once was familiar. Instead of two wings to the boys' dorm, there are about six, spreading out so that it really is hard to count them. You barely recognize the Home Economics Building because it has developed as a child develops into an adult. The Science Building and the Cafeteria have been joined to look like wings of the new middle section. Half of the addition is used as extra cafeteria space while the other part is divided into classrooms. The columned portico of the middle section corresponds to the columns of the Home Ec Building.

Of course you remember the ABL, which now is used solely for Agriculture. Between the Ag. Building and the Home Ec is the much-needed Administration Building. Doesn't it add a lot to the school?

Now let's go back beyond the Ag Building so you can see the comparatively small Ag. Engineering Building. It is set at the bottom of the slope where there was only a field during your days at UTMB. At the top of the hill, between the campus drive and the Mount Pella road, is a structure we are very proud of—the huge auditorium. Its columns balance those of the boys' dorm on the opposite end of the crossbar. You look over a big parking area to a building and looks like another gym. It is—but it's much larger than the old one. What happened to it? Well, half the student body uses one, and the other half uses the other one.

You are probably looking for the old campus drive that used to curve around to the bookstore. Now it is all grass. There's the old Engineering Building, but not far to the south of it is a new structure, one of six you can see. As the curricula were expanded during the years, they had to have some place to expand into. These six buildings, which form the vertical part of the T and which face each other across a stretch of grass and trees, are the Library, the Liberal Arts, the Business Administration, the Education, the Physical and Earth Science, and the Atomic Science Buildings. What is that enormous structure covering so much territory between the east row of new buildings and old Moody Avenue? Oh, that's the girls' dorm that was built not long after you left; it just had to be expanded, too. The Home Management House is over there behind the Horton home—you remember that new house he was building in 1954, don't you?

Now that we have covered the campus, let's find out a few facts. Students enrolled number 3000. Nothing, but a national economic break-down or an atomic war could have kept UTMB from growing. There are 200 staff members; approximately 125 have doctor's degrees; the remaining 75 have their master's degrees. Each instructor teaches in his major field of study. And guess what! Thirty-five states and ten foreign countries are represented by the faculty. The equipment in all the buildings is the best and latest obtainable. The new buildings include many ultra-modern, streamlined labs, too. Naturally, parking areas have been added during the years. The farm land surrounding the college is about 2000 acres and is dotted with numerous small, specialized structures. Instead of just a Jersey herd, the dairy cows now also include Holsteins, Guernseys, Brown Swiss, and others. Similar enlargements have been made in other herds of livestock.

Well, how do you like it? UTMB has come a long way; it has been a main-stay in Tennessee education since you were here. Although the college offers a complete 4-year program in all curricula, students wishing to do work for higher degrees must still rely on the Knoxville Branch or other universities. It has taken limitless faith, foresight, and plain hard work to achieve such far-reaching gains.

BOMB TEST FILM TO BE SHOWN AT NOV. 30 ASSEMBLY

"Hydrogen Bomb Test 1952", a film, will be shown at an assembly in the gymnasium at 7 Tuesday evening Nov. 30.

The Assemblies Committee secured the film through Congressman Jere Cooper and should be of vital interest to students, faculty and others, a spokesman said.

If sufficient interest is shown in general information films, the Assembly Committee would like to sponsor other films in the early evening, it was reported.

Koreans Are Cold; In Want of Clothes We've Outworn

By SONNY FARRAR

There is a drive underway on the campus by the All Students Club in an effort to collect used clothes for orphan children in Korea.

Since the Thanksgiving holidays are nearly here and almost everyone will be going home, how about looking around in the attic or back room and getting up a bundle of clothes and bringing them back with you. I'm sure all of us have some things which we have laid aside that we will not wear any more because it is out of style or too small. If so, bring it back, because any clothes will mean much to the Koreans.

This idea originated with Ambrosio Bolandino, who recently returned from Korea. Ambrosio says that the needs of these people are very great, and will be more so during the coming winter months.

Sizes for men, women and children are being sent. It is asked that only clothes and not shoes be sent.

Large bags will be placed in the dormitories for the clothes. After the clothes have been gathered up they will be packed here on the campus for shipping. The only request is that the clothes be in a dry condition so they will not mildew in shipping.

It is felt that this is a very worthy cause and will mean much to the people of Korea. This drive will end shortly after the Thanksgiving holidays. Let's all get behind it and make it a real success.

Anyone wishing more information may see Pete Gossett, Eugenia Ellis, Dixie Dyer, or Ambrosio Bolandino.

ROTC Rifle Team Takes 7, Drops 6

By BILL TEUTON

As of Nov. 13, the ROTC rifle team has won seven and lost six postal rifle matches.

Matches won are:

UTMB	Score
E-T State Teachers	1816 1854
Coe College	1717 1852
Henderson State	1779 1852
M-T State Teachers	1755 1852
U. of North Dakota	1755 1852
John Carroll U.	1829 1852

Matches lost:

UTMB	Score
U. of Tennessee	1880 1854
Indiana University	1889 1852
University of Nevada	1865 1852
University of Dayton	1871 1852
Baylor	1888 1852
Pennsylvania State	1865 1856

In a special match in which the participants fired from the kneeling position only, UTMB beat Tennessee Military Institute 464 to 454. In another match, prone position, UTMB lost to TMI 484 to 483.

Top scorers on the UTMB team out of a possible 400 points are: Darrell Houston, 374; Bobby Orr, 373; Jerry Light, 372; L. B. Marshall, 372; and Mike Stanford, 365.

for our UTMB. Partly as a result, Tennessee has risen considerably in education in the United States. Standing here under these stately trees, don't you think it was worth it?

Sophomore Christmas Dance To Be Dec. 4

Sellers Leach and his orchestra will play at the formal Sophomore Christmas Dance Saturday, Dec. 4, 8 to 12 p.m., in the gym.

Requests will be played with vocals and piano stylings by Joanna and David Simmons at the Hawaiian guitar.

Jackson Station To Feature UTMB In New Radio Series

A series of three radio programs will be presented during the coming months by UTMB. The programs will be presented over Radio Station WDXI in Jackson, according to Ed M. Chenette, chairman of the radio committee of UTMB. Mr. Chenette stated that the three programs were made available to UTMB by Station WDXI as a part of its weekly College Hour series. The programs are broadcast on Monday nights from 8:30 to 9.

The first broadcast of this college will be this coming Monday, November 29. It will feature a discussion of the past, present, and future of UTMB. Mr. Chenette stated. Gene Stanford, bursar, will recount the founding and history of the then UT Junior College until 1951. Wayne Tansil, assistant professor of history, will explain the movement leading to the expansion into UTMB. The look into the future will be given by Dean Paul Meek. Musical numbers on the program will be provided by members of the college chorus, directed by Miss Harriet Fulton.

Officials of the Jackson station have offered to make time available to UTMB for next year on a regular basis, sharing equally with the other colleges participating. Mr. Chenette said. These other colleges are Union, Lambuth, and Lane, all of Jackson, and Freed-Hardeman of Henderson.

MR. TANSIL DIPS INTO FLORIDA AND CLOVER OF PUBLIC RELATIONS

By W. L. HAYS

"I met some fine public relations people from colleges and universities of five Southeastern states at the district conference of the American College Public Relations Association held in Jacksonville, Florida, November 6-9," Mr. Wayne Tansil, public relations officer of UTMB, said Friday.

The convention theme for the conference was "The Southeast Plans for Leadership in Higher Education."

The opening discussion panel dealt with "Good Internal Public Relations". The highlight of this panel was a discussion by Leslie F. Zsuffa, public relations director at Georgia Tech. The after-dinner speaker Monday evening was Dr. Royal H. Ray, professor of advertising, Florida State University, whose subject was "Bossy Knows Where the Clover Is Thick."

Highlight of the Tuesday program was a presentation of a survey report on "Why Students Come and Why Students Go", by Virgil McCain, president of Sneed Jr. College, and Boaz and Warren Weirman, public relations directors of Carson-Newman.

"I think the results of this survey, conducted in 24 college and universities and which included a poll of 7731 freshman students, will be of value to us here at UTMB", Mr. Tansil said.

DELTA PHI DELTA INITIATES MEMBERS

The formal initiation of Delta Phi Delta took place Wednesday night, November 10, in the Freeman Hall living room.

The members assembled in the living room. The twenty-six initiates marched in carrying lighted candles as Mary Jane Coble played for the procession. Mrs. Freeman gave the invocation. Joyce Owen sang, "Hold Thou My Hand". Mary Ruth Clayton gave a brief talk, stating the colors and explaining the motto and time of regular meetings. Frances Taylor, president of the Delta Phi Delta, welcomed the new members and presented each with a certificate of membership.

Vols Open Season With 88-63 Win; To Play Cuba Tonight

The 1954 version of Coach Burdette's Vols got off to a fast start last night when they downed the Parsons Independents 88-63. The first of three exhibition games saw the Vols look very impressive during the first half when they ran up a 56-27 lead. They slowed almost to a standstill in the third quarter, being outscored 6-20; but came back strong the last ten minutes to gain a decisive margin.

The Vols opened with a combination of three veterans and two freshmen. Holdover starters were McKnight, Mott, and Yates, with Sevier and Tabor the newcomers. The lineup looked impressive with every member scoring a basket during the first ten minutes. In the second quarter twins Bob and Bill Kirk and Young, all veterans, entered the lineup. During much of the remainder Coach Burdette employed various combinations of these eight men, Kelley, and Wilson.

During the first ten minutes U-T literally ran Parsons off the floor, as their passes, floorwork, and shooting were all going on every cylinder. Much the same was true during the second ten minutes of the first half and the large crowd on hand only wondered what the final score would reach.

However, the first ten minutes of the second half saw a different story. We would not say what the trouble was, but UT's only points were 2 each by Mott, Sevier, and Young, and 1 by Tabor. Parsons meanwhile made 20, 16 of them on freethrows with the big center Chandler dumping in 12 in a row. Thus a 29 point margin had been cut to 16.

Much to the crowd's relief, the team got back on the beam near the end and added 25 points while holding Parsons to 16. McKnight was high for UT with 23 points, 21 of them in the first half. He was followed by Bob Kirk with 15 and Sevier with 10. Chandler had the night's high with 26. Tonight the Vols will take on the Cuba, Kentucky, Independents. Game time this one night will be 8:30 p.m. instead of the usual 8.

UTMB	Parsons
McKnight 23	Mills 11
Tabor 7	Kirk 13
Yates 6	Chandler 26
Mott 9	Phillips 2
Sevier 10	Reece 5
Bob Kirk 15	Johnson 4
Bill Kirk 3	Byrd 2
Young 4	
Kelly 6	Wilson 5

1954 Volunteer Jr. To Throw Spotlight On Classroom Work

Classroom activities will receive more emphasis in the 1955 Volunteer Junior, it was announced by the annual staff last week.

It is planned to devote one or more pages, as needed, to each subject group, featuring the things that are actually done in class, since after all many of our hours on the campus are spent in classes, and more classroom scenes will increase the public relations value of the yearbook.

The faculty will probably be shown in group pictures on the same pages as their teaching activities, rather than in a special faculty section.

These changes will make the 1955 book somewhat different from the last few books, and is in accord with the suggestions of Associated Collegiate Press, of which our yearbook is a member.

The faculty will be requested to help plan the pictures in their own departments. Each picture should have a center of interest, featuring a fairly small number of students in the foreground, large groups only as background. Different students should be used in different pictures, as it is the policy of the staff to get as many different people pictured as possible.

It is the desire of the staff to get all pictures of faculty and classroom activities completed during the fall quarter, as this material is scheduled to go to the printer about the middle of January.

TO HONOR OVERSEAS STUDENTS HERE

Everyone on the campus is invited to attend the annual Thanksgiving Breakfast for Overseas Students sponsored by the Baptist Student Union.

"Messiah" Will Be Performed Here Fifth Annual Time On December 12

Miss Burney Retires After 35 Years Of Library Service

By DOTTIE SUMMERS

Miss Mary Vick Burney came to University of Tennessee Martin Branch in 1920. She was chief librarian until three years ago when Mr. Donald Ferris joined the staff as head librarian. Miss Burney retired September 1, 1954.

The library services expanded 300 per cent during the period of Miss Burney's service, and the student body increased by that amount, also. Miss Burney was a good administrative official and one always interested in rendering better services to students. She was, throughout her period of service, attentive to professional



MISS MARY V. BURNEY
"... beyond the call of duty ..."

library meetings at state, regional, and national levels.

Extension Library Services held special interest for Miss Burney. She was forward-looking in her plans for the development of Regional library service. This effort has resulted in an expenditure of one-third of a million dollars in that program throughout the West Tennessee area. She was the inspiration and connecting link between the university and the Tennessee Valley Authority in this capacity.

While Miss Burney could vigorously arouse a boy sleeping at full length on a library table, she could also graciously bring back to normal super library courting.

The great many illustrations of Miss Burney's service to students beyond the call of duty will long be remembered. She lent some money, gave money to others, and opened her home to many students. She leaves an enviable record of personalized service to the student body. Miss Burney has seen the longest period of service at the Martin Branch of any member of the staff.

In acknowledgment of their respect and appreciation for Miss Burney, members of the faculty who had been associated with her for some years recently remembered her on an occasion of a banquet dinner and beautiful wrist watch. She was surprised and very much touched at this demonstration on the part of her associates.

WHISKERED WIZARDS HERE MONDAY NIGHT

The Whiskered Wizards, one of the South's best-known travelling basketball attractions, will appear here Monday night, November 29. This will be the last of the pre-season exhibitions and will be the Vols' stiffest opposition prior to the regular season.

The Wizards are headed by center Johnny Stroud. Stroud, a Mississippiian, was selected as All-American in the American Legion tournaments of 1950 and 1951. He scored 761 points in the Southern League in 1949 and was once voted the outstanding service game player while performing for Keesler Field.

Last year the Vols met the Wizards and gave them a bit more than they could handle. However, the team had at that time only been practicing a short time. It is expected that this year Wizard squad will be offering the Vols some of the severest competition they will meet all year.

This game is being played under the sponsorship of the senior class at UTMB. Proceeds will be used toward a basketball scholarship which the senior class awards each year.

The College Chorus and the Martin Choral Club will be heard in the fifth annual performance of Handel's Messiah at 3:00 p.m., Sunday, Dec. 12, in the UTMB gymnasium. Miss Harriet Fulton of the Music Department is director. No admission is charged.

Over 50 voices will sing the oratorio, considered the greatest masterpiece in the career of George Friedrich Handel, 18th century Prussian composer. Solo parts will be taken by Edward Arnn, Mary Anne Fitch, and Jessie Ruth Pope. Katherine Ams and Fred Tucker, former UTMB students, will return to sing the contralto and tenor arias. Guest artist will be Tom Boles, voice instructor at Bethel College, who will sing two bass arias. Accompanists will be Joyce Collier, UTMB freshman, and Mrs. Harry Walters, of the Choral Club.

Jack Franks Posted As Second Aggie

Jack Murphy Franks, a senior and president of the Ag Club, is the second Aggie-of-the-Month for the fall quarter.

When the third Aggie has been chosen, the Aggie-of-the-Quarter will be selected from them.

Ag-Ec-Ho Is New Ag, Home Ec Publication

By BOB PARKINS

Due to a merger in the Home Economics and Agriculture Club, UTMB has a brand new paper designated the Ag-Ec-Ho! (pronounced Aggie-Ho) It is replacing the Ag-O-Graph which has been a publication of the Ag Club for several years.

The merger came about when the Home Ec Club moved to become affiliated with the Ag-O-Graph. Consequently, several boys and Editor Joe Cherry have been working in cooperation with the Home Ec girls in forming a joint newspaper. The result is a brand new paper with a brand new name.

At the present time, the two clubs plan to publish the Ag-Ec-Ho at least once a quarter and possibly more often in the future. Emphasis is being placed upon an interesting paper—one that is really good reading.

'WAGON WHEEL' IS SCENE OF PARTY FOR N.K.N., K.A.T.

The Wagon Wheel was turned into a Hernando's Hideaway for the NKN and KAT party which was Friday night, November 5, at 7:30 p.m. The air of the nightclub was put into the Wagon Wheel through decorations. The tables were placed around the wall allowing the space in the center for dancing. Light was provided by candles in beer bottle holders. An abundance of playing cards was provided for those who wished to play Rook or Canasta. Dance music was furnished by a varied assortment of records.

In the traditional nightclub style, a floorshow came on at 8:30. Marion Mosley, a blonde-headed beauty, was the first number on the program. She did a tap-dance to a new version of "Dark Town Strutters Ball". This new version was written by the Reed Hall girls. Next, Peggy Williams and Sandra Cawthon sang the Lovelace Hall song which was very entertaining because a few actions were put into it. Betsy Summers and Peggy Lou Stover sang Mrs. Clifton's song for the third number on the floorshow. This one was enjoyed by all, especially Mrs. Clifton. Several Reed Hall songs were sung for the benefit of those who had not heard them. "Remember Me to Reed Hall" and "The Old Silver Goblet" were sung by Shirley Sharp and Betsy Summers with the help of a chorus. Probably the most sensational number on the floorshow, and the last one, was the dance Peggy Williams and Margaret Finley did to Hernando's Hideaway. This was really done in the "Basin Street" fashion!

Immediately following the floorshow, refreshments were served which consisted of open-faced sandwiches, cookies, and 7-Ups served with cherry cubes. Throughout the entire evening, dance music was furnished for all who cared to dance.

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On March 27 two-hundred and twelve years ago the following notice appeared in *Faulkner's Journal of Dublin, Ireland*:

"For relief of the Prisoners in the several Gaols and for the Support of Mercer's Hospital in Stephen's Street and of the Charitable infirmary on the Inns Quay, on Monday the 12th of April will be performed at the Musick Hall in Fishamble Street Mr. Handel's new Grand Oratorio called *The Messiah*, in which the gentlemen in the Choirs of both Cathedrals will assist, with some Concertos on the Organ by Mr. Handel.

"Tickets to be had at the Musick Hall and at Mr. Neal's in Christ Church Yard at Half-a-Guinea each. N. B.—no person will be admitted to the Rehearsal without a Rehearsal Ticket, which will be given gratis with the Ticket for the performance when paid for."

The *Journal's* review of the presentation read: "Yesterday Mr. Handel's new Grand Oratorio, called *Messiah*, was rehearsed at the Musick Hall in Fishamble Street, to a most Grand, polite and crowded Audience; and was performed so well, that it gave universal Satisfaction to all present, and was allowed by the greatest Judges to be the finest Composition of Musick that ever was heard, and the sacred Words as being properly adapted for the Occasion.

"N.B.—At the Desire of several Persons of Distinction, the above Performance is put off to Tuesday next. The Doors will be opened at Eleven, and the performance begun at Twelve. Many Ladies and Gentlemen who are well-wishers to this Noble and Grand Charity, for which the Oratorio was composed, request it as a Favour, that the Ladies who honour this Performance with their Presence, would be pleased to come without Hoops, as it will greatly increase the Charity, by making Room for more Company."

During ensuing centuries, *Messiah* has become a part and parcel of English musical life and the number of performances around holiday-time, in every church and hamlet of the land, is enormous.

BUSINESS CLUB HEARS CPA R. J. CHEESEMAN AT NOV. 16 MEETING

The Business Club met Tuesday night, November 16, in the Administration Building. Mr. R. J. Cheeseaman, a Certified Public Accountant of Union City, spoke to the club.

Some of the topics he discussed were the ability and personality necessary for one to become an accountant, the duties of a bookkeeper, the training necessary for a professional accountant, and the remuneration to be expected.

At the present, he said there were about 300,000 trained accountants which is a very small number compared to the demand for them. At the conclusion of his talk, the club presented him with a small gift.

The business meeting was held immediately afterwards. The club voted to give an award at the end of the year to the best club member. The meeting was then adjourned.

Mac Johnson 'Most Valuable'

By BILL TEUTON

Mac Johnson, freshman from Macon, Ga., was selected by the football squad yesterday afternoon as the "Most Valuable" player of the year.

Standing five feet ten and one-half inches and weighing 206 pounds, Mac has done a mighty

fine job at his center position this season. He played high school football at Academy of Richmond County, Ga., and one year while in the service. He is enrolled here in pre-dentistry.

The race was closely contested. Bill Cook and Bill Campbell tied for second place honors.

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Three Volleys For A Hero

By BOB RONEY

No one likes death, especially that brought about by war. Men fight to settle arguments, yet no sooner is one war over than another disagreement begins somewhere else. This seems to be the trend in our modern world today. But what happens to the bodies of these fallen heroes? They are usually shipped home when possible, and they receive their last military ceremony, a military funeral. The elaborateness of this ceremony depends largely upon the importance of the person involved.

When I was a sophomore at Tennessee Military Institute, I had the honor of being chosen to be a member of a firing squad which fired a final salute to a fallen Korean veteran. He was from a farm family which lived out from Sweetwater, Tennessee, near Fort Loudon Lake. The main reason this squad was chosen from our school was due to our location. We were the only military unit in the immediate area; therefore, we were called upon to provide this service.

On the day of the funeral the nine boys who composed the squad were exempted from drill. We had practiced what we were to do several times and had our best uniforms in good shape to wear. The service was to be at three o'clock in the afternoon, but we left school about one-thirty in order to have plenty of time. An Army station wagon had been sent up from Chattanooga, and this along with the car of our P.M.S.&T. provided our transportation.

After nearly an hour of winding and bumping over narrow country back roads, we arrived at our destination. It was a small, one-room, white church which was situated on a rise in a clump of pine and oak trees. A few people

were already standing around as we quickly took our position on either side of the brick walk leading to the door. We stood at parade rest while the hill folk, the friends and neighbors of the deceased, filed into the small sanctuary. At the approach of the hearse and family, we were called to attention. The flag-draped casket was unloaded, and as they passed before us carrying it, we came to present arms. We held this position while the mother, father, and thirteen children passed also. I thought they never would stop coming.

Once the people were inside the church our job was done until after the service. We stayed on the outside, for the inside was full. The simple, country service took only a short time, and at the sound of the people moving inside, we resumed our position. Once more we presented our arms to the casket and family. After the body and the immediate family had passed by us, we moved quickly to our transportation and preceded the hearse to the cemetery.

This cemetery was a private one several miles from the church. It was in sight of Fort Loudon Lake and was somewhat grown up in weeds. We arrived at this spot several minutes before anyone else, and stationed ourselves in the woods about twenty yards from the grave. After a short grave-side service, which included taking the American flag from the casket, folding it and giving it to the boy's mother, we fired our rifles in a final salute. It was three volleys for a hero. At the sad music of Taps, the casket was lowered to its final resting place, and we returned through the autumn afternoon toward town.



FOR BETTER AGRICULTURE—Joe Overton, right, UT-JC alumnus and now an agronomist at U-T Experiment Station at Jackson, spoke to the Ag Club on results of crop experiments conducted at the station. He is greeted by Jack Murphy Franks, Ag Club president.

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WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER, PLEASE!

By DOTTIE SUMMERS

Question: "How many nights a week do you think the Wagon Wheel should be open?"

Gerald Carver: "I really don't know."

Mary Jane Coble: "I'm afraid to say. If it were open more nights, the new might wear off."

Laura Lee Barnes: "At least two nights a week. It is at a time when you don't do anything, anyhow."

Pete Chalk: "More than one."

Mary Avelon Sasser: "I think more than one, at least twice a week. We need some recreation."

Betsy Summers: "I think it should be open at least two times a week."

Barbara Heart: "I surely think it should be open more than one night, at least three or four."

Pinky Russell: "Yeah, I think it should be open more than one night if there is not something going on. In fact, I think it should be open during daytime, too."

Carolyn Crenshaw: "Well, don't know. If it's open more than one night, it might get monotonous."

Marilyn Hancock: "Yes, more than one, at least twice because all work and no play makes for a dull student."

Bryan Dunaway: "To tell the truth, I don't know."

Frances Taylor: "Two or three, anyway."

Agnes Beard: "I think one night a week is enough, but it really needs to be good that night. I think the Dixieland Jazz should be a part of it each time. They could do that for their practice, and they will do it if they are asked."

Margie Jowers: "I really think it should be open some nights besides Tuesday. I think it should be open on Friday and Saturday nights. Some of the kids don't want to go to the show and they could go over there. It doesn't cost anything, anyhow, to run it."

Tommy Barnes: "It wouldn't hurt for it to be open at least twice a week."

Jeanen Edwards: "I think it should be open a little more than it is."

Shirley Sharp: "Two or three nights. Sometimes meetings and committees meet on Tuesday night and knock the members out of going."

Shirley Savage: "I think more than one. I really do."

Bruce Dorsett: "At least two, I guess. But, on the other hand, who has time to go with all the work they pile on you around here?"

Janice Elam: "I don't know. I don't have time to go for studying."

Mary Ann Davis: "Shoot, I think it ought to open every night!"

Jo Bell Gailien: "I don't know."

Sue Smith: "Two nights a week. We ought to study the other nights."

Jazz, I Love Thee; But Not At One In The Morning

By JOHN WRIGHT

It was night, spent, as most of my nights are, thinking more about excuses not to study than about the homework itself. There had been the usual football games in the halls and numerous other entertainments not conducive to concentration. But as the wee hours of morning approached, the dorm quieted and those seeking higher learning had a chance to increase their learning. But not all was serene.

Through the plaster of the walls, under the doors, and through the open window floated the strains of a melodious voice singing "Shake, Rattle, and Roll". Once again my next door neighbor was giving the rest of the students the benefit of his very sophisticated record collection.

Allow me to insert at this point in my narrative the fact that I am not one to look down upon the finer values of the arts. There are times, however, when I consider musical performances of this sort to be out of place. Nevertheless, I realized that a request for silence would be futile. I continued to try to study. When I finally did go into the next room determined to end this concert, I found my neighbor, as usual, calmly reading his Organic with a look of complete contentment on his unshaven face, and with his foot automatically beating out the time of the music. I then lost all heart in my mission. I merely asked what chapters we had in economics and left.

After returning to my room and making one more futile attempt, I finally went to bed and gave up the ghost. I knew very well, however, that if my alarm failed to go off at seven the strains of "Honey Love" would be more than sufficient to awaken me.

I can truly say that was surprising.

Last thing in the world I expected to see.

—Nicholas M. Vincent

Operation Blue Jay

By RAY BRITT

On the 11 of June, 1951, I sailed from Norfolk, Virginia, on board the U.S.S. Merrimack (TAO 37), on one of the nation's biggest secret military operations since the Normandy invasion. This was supposed to be a military secret, but all the crew members knew where we were headed because there were a group of construction men on board as passengers to Thule, Greenland, and we knew that was our destination also. We were a part of Operation Blue Jay which was to eventually be an engineering miracle.

A day after leaving port, we caught up with three troop ships loaded with troops headed to Greenland. Our ship acted as flag ship for the troop transports until we caught up with the other ships on Blue Jay assignment. After about five days steaming, early one morning one of the troop ships called up and said they had a dead soldier on board and would like instructions as to means of disposal. The reply from our captain was to put him in the refrigerator and keep him until we arrived in Thule. When we arrived in Thule, he was shipped to the States for burial.

Everything moved according to schedule and appeared to be just another voyage until after we rounded the northern coast of Newfoundland, and there we gazed upon our first ice berg. It was only a small berg, but since it was the first, it naturally drew lots of attention.

We were now in the David Straits, and the days were getting longer and longer. After a couple more days' steaming, we reach Baffin Bay where we had twenty-four hours of complete daylight. It took some time to become accustomed to the twenty-four hours of daylight.

In Baffin Bay we caught up with the other ships which had left earlier on the same mission. We, being the only fuel ship in the group, were a welcome sight to the other part of the convoy because they were getting low on fuel. On completion of fueling, the convoy voyaged on toward Thule.

After crossing the Arctic Circle, we ran into winter ice which was heavier than it had ever been in the memory of any living Eskimo. Here Operation Blue Jay became ice bound and none of the forty-six ships could move forward. We had two ice breakers with us but the ice wedged against the ships as soon as it was broken. The ice breakers finally managed to get the ships through by breaking them into small groups and taking a few through at a time. This was a very slow process, but we were still making progress toward our destination.

We were now surrounded by icebergs that towered into the sky like giant sky scrapers. They had been carved into fantastic shapes and sizes by the water, and every so often the effects of the water would cause them to split apart with an awful loud noise. We were in fog, ice, and cold which hampered our progress very much. We were behind schedule, but nothing could be done to help that situation.

The Fourth of July was enjoyed very much by all even though we were about 200 miles inside the Arctic Circle. While we were shivering and shaking from the severe cold, we knew the people back home were spending a sultry fourth of July on some hot beach. The only inhabitant of the Arctic which seemed to be enjoying the sunshine was the seal lying leisurely on the ice flows.

There were civilian tugs pulling part of the materials and they were in much trouble. They were not equipped for Arctic operation, and they could hardly keep up with the convoy. They could not be left behind because they were hauling important materials. Therefore, the convoy moved slow enough for them to keep up.

After being broken out by the ice-breakers many times, we finally reached our destination on the 9th of July. This was seventeen days later than our scheduled arrival.

Forty-six ships were forced into an anchorage for only twenty-six ships. This along with the icebergs in the bay made being anchored even dangerous.

Here, we were nine hundred miles from the North Pole, and the only inhabitants were a few unfriendly Eskimos. At first they steered free of us, but before we left, they were drinking coffee and smoking cigarettes. Our stay here looked as though it would be a long time, but by working around the clock, lots of progress was made in a short time.

By this time we were rid of all our fuel except thirty-thousand barrels of aviation gas. We had to wait until tanks could be constructed on the beach and then pump the gas ashore before returning to the States.

The people working for the construction company were working twelve to sixteen hours each day, and it was nothing uncommon for them to make fifteen hundred a month. This made one wonder about the fair pay which a serviceman receives. Here, we were undergoing the same hardships as they were; and while they received fifty dollars a day, we were only getting about five.

The time passed very slowly in Thule because there was not any recreation. One could go on the beach but a hike on the frozen ground did not release very much tension. The sun shining for the complete day did nothing but remind you where you were and made sleeping a little more difficult. In about six weeks they had constructed fuel tanks, and by means of floating hoses we were able to pump the gas to the beach. On the 28th of August, we said farewell to the Eskimo and the frozen coast of Greenland, and headed for New York.

After arriving in New York, we entered the ship ward for overhaul because the ice had punctured the sides in many places. While in the yards we received commendations from Admiral Brittain for our gallant service.

The remainder of the year passed just fine. But then came the spring of fifty-two, and where do you think we got orders for? You guessed right: it's back to Thule for another summer. This summer was not nearly so bad because they had transformed the Arctic wasteland into a snug, well-equipped U. S. Air Base.

Cries From "Baby Hill"

By BOB PARKINS

It wasn't long ago that someone asked me where I lived. "In the grove", I replied. "Oh, you mean 'baby hill' don't you?" he remarked. After a few moments' hesitation, I saw the truth. Come to think of it, the grove is literally populated with siblings, and in truth, it is very appropriately a "baby hill". Going a little further, I began to gather statistics. Of the twelve couples whose abode is in the grove, nine, or 75%, have children. Figures may lie, but it is obvious that those do not. Just listen for the music sometime—squall music. It's unmistakable. Someday I'd like to write a thesis on the trials and tribulations of making a fervent endeavor to get through school with a math book in one hand and a crying youngster in the other. That's what we classify as being really co-educational.

Incidentally, we have a new addition to the "hill"—Howard Lee Holt, 8 pounds 1 ounce boy born November 11, 1954. The Holts are now full-fledged members of our little fraternity of infants. Of course, Robert's initiation has only begun!

The latest fad on the "hill" seems to be pink shirts—home-made pink shirts. Apparently, the girls have a sudden urge to sew—and quite ably at that. It's economical too; a dollar saved is a dollar shaved—for school expenses!

Another epidemic that appears to be picking up momentum in the grove is this thing of counting cadence for pay. Yep, that's right. Forty-two percent of our number are members of the local National Guard unit. Wonder why? Ask us. We're doing it for the flag (\$\$\$)!

Fashions and Fads

By NANCY TODD

For those cold winters ahead, try a new coat in orange, shrimp, lemon, or strawberry red—guaranteed to give you a big warm glow no matter how gray the day. But, to be Parisian looking, brightly colored coats should be simple in style. The leading all-purpose coat style this year is a departure from the feminine look; the lines are straight and clean-cut, and any resemblance to men's overcoats is more than coincidental, say the top designers. Some Paris coats have a distinct military touch. They are cut to look like trench coats or to resemble officers' or cadets' winter great-coats, complete with double breasting and shoulder tabs.

Fur is definitely the most important winter coat trimming. It appears as notched lapels in flat fur on high, round fox collars in the style of the early 20's. The fur muff is making a come-back, particularly when the winter coat is untrimmed.

A stylish lining is a sign of real elegance nowadays. A camel hair coat may be lined in gray flannel to match a flannel dress; a silver-gray loden coat shows gray ribbed jersey as stylish inside. Chic-Paris coats from first class houses have taffeta as the most classic lining. It makes the wearer rustle fashionably, is elegant and slips smoothly over any dress.

The casual and relaxed silhouette—coupled with soft, gentle fabrics—accounts for the pretty wearable daytime fashions this fall. An outstanding example of the supply

silhouette in both daytime dresses and suits is found in the everpopular shirtwaist look. Companion to this look is the bloused jacket in a suit or worn over a straight slim dress.

Many of the casual fashions have taken on a mint-new appearance through long sleeves, often cuffed with wide, shunly bracelets for a touch of glitter.

Neckline treatments are intricate and done for a real eye-appeal. There are lots of big collars, many fill-ins for the wide necklines that are typical of fall fashions.

Accessories, as always, are the sparkling touch that makes a costume complete. Your new dress is not just one costume but many—if you choose these essential extras carefully. Staple colors, of course, go with everything. But you can achieve an effect that's less smart than it is monotonous if you're never brave enough to venture a really vivid accessory accent. Possibilities this season are the large fabric handbag in vibrant purple, coral, or gold; the shock pairing of an orange or pink necklace with a red dress; a golden bib of jewels against a white dress for evening.

One thing to count on: look to the holidays and you'll see red. From a warm and subtle tone to a vivid, fiery, burning red—it's the brightest news in sight. Blazing a fashion trail through the collections of top designers is Romantic Red—the color a man can always see coming.

Goose Bumps

NOT COPYRIGHTED

By JO ANN HOLBROOK

Under that caption my grandfather, Joe L. Holbrook, owner-editor-publisher of *The Dresden Enterprise* from 1900 until 1945, wrote about a variety of things on the editorial page.

The title for his column came somewhat by accident. One day he wrote a story that had some soul-stirring heart tugs running through it. When he had finished typing the last line, he glanced at his arm exposed by rolled-up sleeves. His own story had "gotten under his skin" and was showing this by the breaking out of "goose pimples".

Above the story he typed the words "Goose Bumps" and his column was then and there founded. The perpetuation of the column was assured from that time on until his death. Every time he would try to discontinue it, many protests would be voiced from readers; and he would dig in and keep going.

He would sit with the sunshine gleaming on his wavy white hair and philosophy that "as men grow older they think more about the worth of folks and less about their collateral".

Evidence that he was an editor who lived his own philosophy cluttered the window sills above his giant desk. They looked like the playhouse of a small child. Here he kept dozens of small glass and pottery animals standing around in a disordered array. Any time a child visited the office and wanted one, he would give it away; make a child happy, and receive much good from it for himself. He used to state, "That's the only thing I know of I can buy for ten cents and get enjoyment enough for one hundred dollars".

Every time the ten-cent store in town got in a new supply of trinkets, they would call him and he always went up and made several purchases.

"You know", he would say, "as a man ripens he hurries less, and he usually accomplishes more. He comes to feel that the best trophy he can win is the love and understanding of those who need him."

Then he would push his glasses back in place and begin work on another article to appear in "Goose Gumps".

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FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

By SHIRLEY SAVAGE

I think it only fitting and appropriate to tell the biggest news item first. Virginia Smith was married to Harry Boals Wednesday, November 10, at approximately 3 p.m. The ceremony took place in Corinth, Mississippi. We all congratulate you Virginia and hope that you'll always be as happy as you are now. We'll hate to lose you Christmas, but will be glad for you.

Well, to get on with the gossip, for as the old Negro once said, "That's all I haven't got anything else of but." Barbara Hart has been just sitting and looking empty eyed, as though she were in a trance of some sort. It must be because of that ball game at Millington, or perhaps even a little more than that. That's getting down in Don Taylor's section of the country, isn't it? Don't worry Hart; I'm sure his folks will think you're a fine girl.

Alice Hollaway could well apply a situation the other night in the dining hall to the song "Changing Partners". Only instead of dancing for only a moment, she sat for a moment. If Mrs. Campbell hadn't made everyone that had finished eating leave, she would have gotten to sit by Bill Headen longer. As it was, they were like two ships at sea, one coming and one going. Never fear Alice, opportunity may knock again, and maybe next time things will be better.

"This is the love of my life". That was the quotation appearing in big red letters on a chart pasted over the mantel at the cafeteria. In the center of the chart was a picture of Donald Mott. Then down in the right corner was Shirley O'Neal's signature. I'll be honest, Shirley didn't put it in the cafeteria, but she did have it pasted over her mirror in her room. Shirley seemed pretty upset about the whole affair, but Mott took it with a grain of salt. But don't worry, Shirley, you know the old saying, "Love in a man's life is a thing set apart, tis a woman's whole existence".

We're glad to have Patty back in the dorm with us. She wishes to express her appreciation to everyone for all the nice things done for her while she was ill. A friend in need, is a friend indeed.

June Johns receives one or two letters everyday from Richard Barron. She says she doesn't answer them, but if she doesn't, what was she doing in the closet the other day with a pencil and a box of stationery. Also why won't she let a anyone else mail her letters or why does she go after her mail twice a day. That won't hold water, June, there's a hole in that bucket.

Who hit Betty Faye Vaughn in the lip the other night? It must have been someone pretty powerful, because she came in from the drive-in with her upper lip all bruised and swollen. It was rather an odd-looking wound too. The bottom lip wasn't touched. It looked as though it had been mashed. J. W. Shelton didn't seem to know anything about it. She said they didn't cross any railroad tracks. In fact, she don't even talk

about it. She just blushes and then hides her face, I wonder???

Nancy Crossnoe really should have curly hair. She borrowed around 5 cups and bowls the other night to put waving lotion in. Ordinarily people only use one. That surely was delicious lotion though. I know, because she ate and ate that "lotion" until she got sick and had to give the rest of it away. She wasn't the only one though: Mary Elizabeth, Barbara Francisco, and Betty Hutchins were in on the deal too. That's what I call an under-handed way to conceal the fact that you have food and need bowls to eat out of. It serves you all right. You should be sick. Maybe next time you won't be such hogs. Speaking of Crossnoe, she is now giving dancing lessons. She calls her lessons or institution "Crossnoe's Midnight Rambles".

Carolyn Crenshaw spent the week-end in Knoxville. Long time, no see, huh Crenshaw? It must be nice to have a boy friend to invite you that far to a dance. Oh well, some have what it takes and others don't.

If anyone sees Mary Jane Coble going around in circles, they'll know why. She's been hearing from Billy Elmore. "Blessed is he that goes around in circles for he shall be called a big wheel."

Marilyn told me the other night that she was married. Then she went with Tate Rogers, and he wasn't whom she is supposed to be married to. It's bad enough to do all those things, much less brag about them. She must want everyone to know about her doings. "Blessed is he that tooteth his own horn, for if he tooteth it not, it shall not be tooted!"

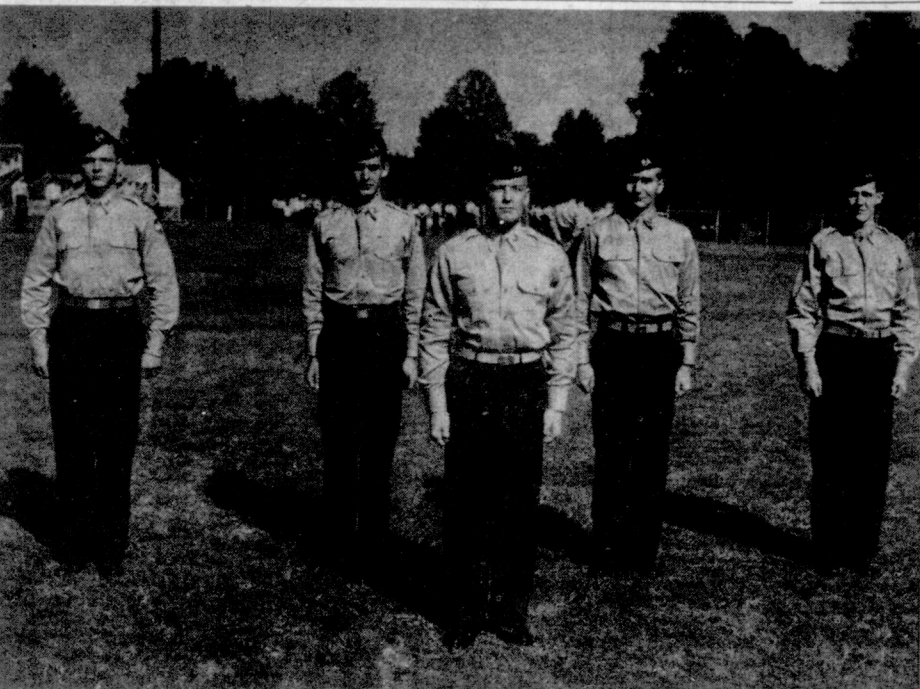
The situation renders itself in my room that we've condescended to talking in washings. The situation being a lack of do-ra-me. Hambone once said, "Money sho do talk". How true, how true, but all it ever says to me is good-bye.

The campus now has a new club. I'm proud to be the first one to write anything about it. The name of it is THE OLD MAIDS' CLUB or rather, O.M.C. Who may belong? All unmarried girls. The purpose—to further the advancement of courtship and marriage in the dorm. It met the other night and the following officers were elected: Pat Smith, president; Clara Lynn Williams, vice-president; Carolyn Smith, secretary; Camilla Bivens, treasurer; Delores Ingram, sergeant-at-arms; and annual staff representative is Virginia Smith. They chose as their sponsors Miss Giles and Miss Van Denburg. The girls in the dorm who are shrewd enough to swindle some pore unsuspecting boy out of a class or engagement ring are the advisors (all engaged and going-steady girls). They give talks at each meeting on what measures they went to to obtain such a status. A suggestion box has been placed in the hall for all questions or suggestions to be brought up before a panel discussion.

Well, as a song I once heard goes, you may think this is the end—well, it is.



UTMB FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS FOR 1954-55.—Freshman Class officers have been elected at The University of Tennessee Martin Branch, as follows: front row, left to right—Carolyn Crenshaw of Union City, secretary-treasurer; Betsy Buckley of Martin, Annual reporter. Back row—Billy Ray Crossnoe of Finley, vice-president; Dario Marquez of Bogota, Colombia, South America, All-Students Club reporter; Eloiott Johnson of Newbern, president.



AT EASE THAR, KERNEL.—Cadet Lieutenant Colonel Perry Hockaday, center, is commander of the Martin Branch ROTC battalion. Members of the battalion staff, are, left to right, Cadet Maj. William B. Thetford, battalion executive officer; Cadet Capt. John W. Sumrow; Cadet Maj. Joe Howard Cherry; and Cadet Capt. Calvin C. McCool.

Two UTMB Teachers Attend Science Meet At Ole Miss

By W. D. HILLS

Two UTMB professors spent Friday and until noon Saturday on the Ole Miss campus attending a conference sponsored by the Oak Ridge Institute of Nuclear Studies and the science academies of six states.

Mr. Norman Campbell and Mr. Grady D. Taylor report a very pleasant trip, one from which they acquired several ideas which may prove useful in teaching and in the public relations program.

The chief topic under discussion was the "Science Fair", a device used in several of the Northern states to enhance interest in all phases of science study in elementary and high schools. The "Science Fair" includes exhibitions by high school and some elementary students. The winners of the regional science fairs attend the national science fair. Almost all science fair winners get scholarships to large universities.

The state flower of Ohio is the scarlet carnation. Boston is the largest state capital city in the United States.

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PEEPING

through the keyhole

By PEGGY WILLIAMS

If you get out your binoculars and look real close, you'll find "a lil brown hut" situated on the southeast section of the campus. There's a lil sign out front with the inscription, "Lovelace House" (better known as Loveless House) Let's open the door and take a peek inside.

What to our wondering eyes should appear by Marilyn Hood and John Hutchison! From all appearances, I think John has put up quarters for the winter. I've heard that he's trying to make history by being the first boy to room in Lovelace.

Now, let's venture on through the swinging doors and take a left. From cell—oops, room no. 5, we hear sweet strains of Negro music. Inside we see Cawthon and Williams, dance instructors, giving pointers to their students.

Watching from the sidelines, we see Ruby Edwards and Wyla Jo Almon, who seem to be thinking of things other than dancing. If we look closely, we'll note both have a pen in hand, and are addressing letters to Nashville and Knoxville.

In the distance we hear the cry of a wildcat. Never fear, it's only Melba practicing her "Cat Call". Noone, we are wondering if you have an answer to this call.

Suddenly from down the hall we hear the thunder of wild horses. No, it's only Barbara L. Wilson running in to change clothes for the third time. Could it be she has another date with Montelle?

Let us leave this scene of merriment and journey on down the hall. At the telephone we find Evelyn Jackson with Shelby Henderson nearby. They seem to have their men well-trained. Their frequent calls break the monotony of the prevailing silence.

Let's tiptoe past Mary Nelle Chandler's room. We find her sleeping again. Being "mother hen" to a flock of twenty crazy mixed-up freshmen is quite a job.

We hear the BLAST! It is now "QUIET HOURS". We must stop our visit here until our visit next time when we again "peep through the keyhole".

The Y. W. C. A. of the USA was founded in 1888.

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Ye Olde Oxford House

By JANE MOSELEY

Whether you know it or not, Oxford House is on the campus, and is fast becoming a popular spot. Many good times occur over there.

Betty Jo Knight is all smiles this week after a two weeks' vacation with that handsome husband in uniform. He was just the medicine she needed.

Seems as if Joyce Dobson really had a time last weekend at her old "stomping grounds" (David Lipscomb). How is he Joyce? Still the same?

What have all the girls been fussin' at Eupha Dodd about ever since school started? Just ask any one on first floor—they'll gladly tell you!

I hear that Margaret Finch had quite a time in Mississippi last weekend. What did you and Johnny do, Margaret? Are you by any chance keeping any little old secret from me?

I know several girls who are envious of Ellen Youree; but it seems that Ellen's first love is basketball.

Kay McCrite is one disappointed little girl (or was). It seems that she met a certain boy whom she took a fancy to, but later discovered she had misjudged his character. Oh, cheer up, Kay. All men aren't like that.

I want to know what all the commotion was upstairs the other night. I think I overheard someone say Donna Veasey was getting married Saturday. How about it, Donna.

Why is it that June Warren always wants to order something from the Dairyette? Could it be that Don Jones sometimes delivers their order.

We hear that Mavis Davis and Carolyn Collier had a fight over a certain boy in English. Girls, let's get this matter settled.

Oxford House has got some awfully stupid girls or either a champion liar. Ree McDaniel came in Sunday and told some of the girls she was married and made it so convincing that they fell for it—hook, line and sinker. I'll bet those girls felt awfully silly when they found out the truth.

Our curiosity is aroused. We can't imagine who it is that calls Martha Spellings so often. Give us a hint, Martha.

There must be someone real

RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

By LAURA LEE BARNES

Everyone is packed up to go home for Thanksgiving in Reed Hall. It seems they can hardly wait to get away from school for four days. I noticed several chemistry and economics books in the suitcases. Could it be that someone is going to study over the holiday or is that where the books have been all quarter?

Two people on this campus are wishing the time away, I'll bet. Joy Stephens and Jimmy Jones plan to walk down the church aisle through falling rice December 26, 1954.

Mary Jene Reynolds visited her husband, Jack, who is stationed at Fort Jackson, South Carolina, last week-end. Conditions must have been found satisfactory as she plans to make the trip again for the Thanksgiving holidays.

A tall boy and girl really do look nice together. I'm talking about a specific boy and girl, though. The boy is Buddy Fitzgerald and the girl is Martha Phillips. Does anyone disagree with this statement? I didn't think so.

When you think of bubble baths, you think about girls. Right? Well, imagine Peggy Lou Stover and Betsy Summers in a bubble bath—with their clothes on. Normal people don't take bubble baths fully dressed. Did you two accidentally fall in the tub with the help of Shirley Sharp and Doris Sanders?

By the way, Doris, what caused the footprints on the ceiling? If they were in the boys' dorm, we could understand how they got there, but girls aren't supposed to be "high as kites". Something funny somewhere.

Nilda Kay Manning spent this past week-end at Vanderbilt visiting her boy friend, Jerry Jernigan, whom she hadn't seen for two months. Must have been a great reunion, because she brought back an addition to the family—a class ring.

Speaking of additions to the

family, Patsy Richardson recently made one also. She is wearing Tommy Reed's class ring. Patsy and Nilda really uphold the standards of Reed Hall. Good work, girls!

Wanda Hopkins and Jerry Light were seen at the Nu Kappa Nu party together. Was Smothers living up to the phrase, "I'm a Wilson House boy who can do without a Reed Hall girl", or were you living up to the phrase, "I'm a Reed Hall girl who can do without a Wilson House boy"?

The army invaded the campus this week. James Morris, a last year UTMB student, is up here visiting Pat Kirk this week. How long is the invasion to last, Pat? Is James going to leave the territory occupied by a class ring?

Bermuda shorts and knee length socks are "catching on" in Reed Hall. Shirley Whiteley and Jo Ann Holbrook are the two brave girls in Reed Hall. There have been whispers to the effect that they would make good classroom attire.

Janice Darnall and Ambrosia Bolandrina are seen together quite often now. It must be a good friendship or love one because Spring isn't here yet.

Margaret Finley and Forrest Gregory have been making a couple lately. Margaret, what were some of those adjectives you used to describe him? These veterans have a way, don't they, Margaret? Do you suppose they learn that in basic training, too?

Alice Lott was seen leaving with Morse Yates one night. I've forgotten where they went, but I'm sure they had a lot of fun. By the way, where did you go?

Jo Ann Whitson and George Craig Godwin were seen dancing "cheek to cheek" at the Nu Kappa Nu party. The song, which they were dancing to, was "Teach Me Tonight".

My tale is told, so "Be it ever so humble, there is no place like Reed Hall".

Thunder From Paradise

By BILL HEADDEN

Keith Turner took a trip to Mercer last week-end to see a Nancy Williams. He only has about twenty of her pictures in his room. What's this about Jonah Summers making a doctor? He is going to deliver a baby (or babies) next week. His dog fish in zoo lab is the expectant mother!

We had a very distinguished guest in the dorm one night this week. It spent the night with John Cude. This visitor was a very contented cat, Tom Stewart, Joe Marvin Goss and Bruce gave the cat a bath with Halo shampoo and fed it a can of sardines and his baloney sandwich. They then put the cat in John Cude's room after he was asleep. He didn't know about it until the next morning at 5 o'clock when the cat woke him up, wanting out. Who showed him where the bath room was?

What's this about all the girls having the "hots" on Ben Freeman? One of them picks him up and takes him to the Gateway in her car, and the other washes his clothes. Some racket!

It seems that Eloiott Johnson is beating somebody's time with Betsy Buckley. He has been seen going that way quite often lately.

Every night for the past week the sweet aroma of fresh popped corn has been floating up and down the hall in the upper A-wing. What's this following the scent?? Mama Thomas, of course! What's the matter, Mama, won't they let you have any popcorn? If not, this cooking in the rooms must go!

Ross, who were the two nice looking young ladies from Ridgeley that visited you and J. W. last week-end? Could one of them have been this S-S-Sonja that you've been talking about? I also hear that you're spending this week-end in Ridgeley.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for one of our boys and a certain Reed Hall girl. This could be none other than Jimmy Jones and Joy Stephens. The big event is to take place December 26, at 4:00 P. M. Congratulations to both of you!

special in Savannah, Jeanette Doran. At least, you surely never miss a weekend going home.

That front porch swing is mighty comfortable. If you don't think so, just ask Ruth Ray and Sara Harber.

Much fun is always had at Oxford. Part of that fun comes from that "goochie" little Glenda Abbott.

All the football boys are envious of Clint Edmiston. How about

Jerry Flatt says that he visited his brother in Knoxville last week-end. Could it have been his brother who got him so excited that he fell off a hill and skinned his leg?

The boys in "Slum" section of the upper B-wing are P. Oed at Jimmy Jones. He took their barbells away from them, which hinders their muscular development considerably. These boys turned from lifting bar-bells to playing cards!

Marty Nelius really got tied up last week. He was acting the part of a professor to some of the freshmen boys, when some of his friends decided that he should go to bed. They tied his wrists and ankles with electric cords, neckties, belts, and coat hangers (his own of course!) Then they wrapped him in a bedspread, leaving just his head sticking out. The boys decided that he looked too cute to stay in the dorm, so they carried him up town, and put him in the Magician's box on the sidewalk. They left him there while they went to the Dairyette. When they returned, Marty had left! A couple of men who happened by had been nice enough to untie him. This could have been embarrassing, as Marty only had his pajamas on after the bedspread was unwrapped. His "friends" brought him a milk shake though!

Edd Sumrow is about to wear the soles out of his shoes between the boys' dorm and Oxford house. Edd, why don't you talk to the dean about having Oxford house moved closer?

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for one of our boys and a certain Reed Hall girl. This could be none other than Jimmy Jones and Joy Stephens. The big event is to take place December 26, at 4:00 P. M. Congratulations to both of you!

Mary Meals used to go home every weekend. What has happened, F. B. Marshall?

Virginia Blount, that is a cute bear that Eugene McFall brought you. What was the occasion? We think Harvey is a good name for it.

If Mary Sue Franks seems to be in a "daze", you will know that she is day dreaming about her Clarence.



Wed.-Thurs.-Fri., Nov. 24-25-26

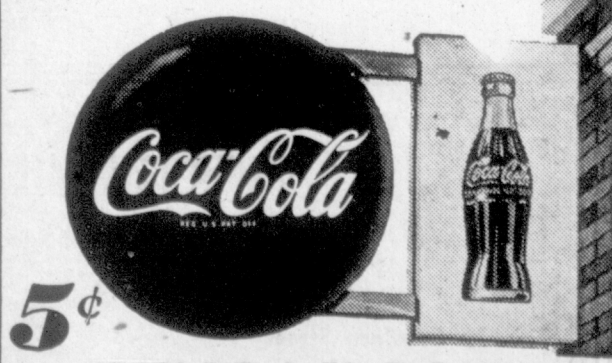
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Women's Intramurals

Finis Written On Grid Season With 23-6 Loss To Navy

The UTMB eleven dropped their final game of the season Friday afternoon at the hands of Memphis Navy 23 to 6, and a 46-year-old Naval captain, grid comeback from the Roaring Twenties, got the thrill of a lifetime.

The game was played at Millington on a very wet field. All three Navy scores resulted from breaks, while the lone UT score followed a ripping long run.

Although closely contested the first three quarters, UTMB trailed as the game went into the final period. Then Memphis Navy capitalized on two Vol errors and broke the game wide open.

Even in defeat, however, the Vols played one of their best games of the season by holding the Navy team even for three quarters. For UTMB, Jimmy Kimmons made the most striking play of the day when he ran 92 yards for the Vols' only touchdown. Bobby Harrison played much of the game at quarterback and clicked on a number of passes.

In the first quarter a Memphis Navy player recovered a UT fumble in mid-air and ran 30 yards for the touchdown. The point was added and Memphis led 7 to 0.

Midway through the second quarter, Kimmons, flashy freshman halfback, took the ball on his own eight yard line and ran a spectacular 92 yards in the major individual effort of the game. Having missed the extra point, UTMB trailed 7 to 6 at halftime.

Both teams gave up a scoreless third quarter, due perhaps to the difficult playing condition of the field.

In the fourth, a Navy player intercepted a Vol pass and ran 40 yards for the TD. Navy added the point and led 14 to 6. A short time later UTMB was backed up near the goal and a UT player went down in the end zone for a safety making the score 16 to 6. Following the safety, UTMB put the ball in play from the 20. A Navy player took the kick on the 40 yard line and ran it back for a TD. In adding the final point, Navy gained the ultimate margin of victory.

Capt. Joseph Clifton, skipper of the Memphis Naval Air Station and a star fullback during the 1920's, got the itch to get back into action, according to a story by the Associated Press.

Clifton, a 175 pounder, went in at the beginning of the fourth with Navy leading by one point, 7 to 6. Running at fullback he carried the ball on the first play and battered for 13 yards. He carried six more times and gained ground on all but one try. Playing linebacker on defense, he made or was in on seven consecutive tackles. Navy scored 16 points during the period.

Said Clifton, a much decorated World War II fighter pilot and a Naval Academy graduate: "I never enjoyed anything so much in my life".

U-T Jrs. Couldn't Match Northeast's Pace; Fall 33-16

By BILL MURRAY

The U. T. Jr. Vols closed their home season Saturday, November 13, suffering a 33-16 defeat at the hands of Northeast Mississippi Jr. College of Senatobia, Mississippi.

Northeast jumped off to an early 20-0 lead in the first quarter. Two of these touchdowns came on breaks, and if these had not occurred, the outcome of the game might have been an entirely different story.

Northeast kicked off to Martin, who fumbled the kick and Northeast recovered on about the 20-yard line, and went on to score. Northeast scored again on a very peculiar play: quarterback Clint Edmiston was carrying the ball for U. T. when it was hit by a Northeast lineman, deflecting it into the air where a Northeast player caught it and scampered down the field for a TD. The third Northeast score came on a 60-yard put return.

During all this time, U-T had been unable to do anything; therefore a new team was sent in and things began to pick up. Led by Baldridge and Bouldien, they put on a sustained drive that was good for 7 points. The game then seemed back and forth for a while, until Jerry Baldridge, pint-sized halfback, broke off tackle and with a scintillating display of broken field running, went 60 yards for a touchdown. The extra point was good, and the half ended 20-14.

In the second half, U. T. could never get going again and was able to score only two points the entire last half. This came when a bad pass from the Northeast center went over the head of the halfbacks and was recovered by Northeast. Meanwhile Northeast was scoring two more TDs, and that was the ball game.

All in all, the Jr. Vols played a nice game, but the same thing occurred in this game that has taken place in previous encounters. The Vols allow their opponents to gain a two or three touchdown advantage before they get in the ball game, and oft times it is too late then. A number of linemen played fine ball games for the Vols, but in this reporter's opinion, two backs shone above the rest. They are George Bouldien and Jerry Baldridge. Bouldien was the defensive standout, making tackle after tackle. Baldridge was the offensive star, consistently checking off yardage. Baldridge has been a fine performer in all his appearances this year. Unfortunately, Jerry had the misfortune of breaking his leg in practice Monday of last week.

The Vols have been plagued by injuries all season long, but I believe the few students who have seen them play have enjoyed the games.

Vols To Play 19-Game Schedule; Opened Last Night

A 19-game schedule will be played by the Vols of Coach Floyd Burdette during the current basketball season. The first game was played last night when the Vols took on the strong Parsons Independents, also known as the Tennessee Travellers. The season will end February 24 when Lambuth College appears on the local floor.

Three pre-season exhibitions are listed for the Vols. In addition to the game of last night, the Vols will play again tonight and round up their exhibition series Monday, November 29, when they meet the colorful Whiskered Wizards. (See adjoining column for further information on this game).

The Vols will be away during the month of December when they travel to Freed-Hardeman, Lambuth, and Union. During the month of January the squad will play six games, five of them at home.

This year's schedule will find the Vols playing home and home series with seven colleges. They are Freed-Hardeman, Lambuth, Union, Murray State JV's, Vanderbilt University JV's, CBC of Memphis, and Memphis Navy. In addition single games will be played with Belmont College and Paducah College, both scheduled for the UTMB court.

Newcomers to the Vol schedule are Paducah and Union. Both are returning to the schedule this year after a brief absence. Teams not returning this year include Athens College, Northwest Mississippi, and Bethel.

Coach Burdette has a strong nucleus of veterans returning this year. They are led by "Nip" McKnight, who set an all-time season scoring record; Bob Kirk, who set a new two-year scoring record; Donald Mott, one of the best rebounders and floor men in Vol history; twin Bill Kirk, steady floor man; John Yates, center; John Madding, center; and Jimmy Young. The squad also has a number of outstanding freshmen who are sure to make their presence felt.

Last year's squad compiled the best win-loss record in UTMB history with a 16-won, 3-loss mark.

University of Tennessee
Martin Branch 1954-55
Basketball Schedule

Nov. 22, Parsons Independents; Nov. 23, Some team comes here; Nov. 29, Whiskered Wizards, sponsor, senior class; Dec. 2, Freed-Hardeman (there); Dec. 4, Lambuth (there); Dec. 9, Union University (there); Jan. 6 (Freed-Hardeman); Jan. 13, Murray State JV; Jan. 15, Vanderbilt JV; Jan. 20, CBC; Jan. 27, Union University; Jan. 29, Memphis Navy, (there); Feb. 1, Murray State JV (there); Feb. 5, Vanderbilt JV (there); Feb. 10, Paducah; Feb. 12, CBC (there); Feb. 17, Memphis Navy; Feb. 22, Belmont College; Feb. 24, Lambuth.

Sports Hi-lights

By BILL TEUTON

Jeré Hill Signs To Cardinal Farm

We are happy to hear of the baseball talent we have here at UTMB. Jeré Hill, freshman from Covington, has been signed to a one year contract by the St. Louis Cardinals. Jeré attended a baseball tryout camp in Dyersburg last year under direction of Buddy Lewis, Cardinal scout. Mr. Lewis showed interest in Jeré and this past summer, at another tryout camp in Jackson, he signed a contract plus a bonus.

He has an excellent baseball background, playing four years on the Covington High School team. He played short-stop, first base and pitched—an all-around player, I'd say. He does not know now what position he will be playing in the Cardinal organization. By the way, Covington had the second best team in the state during Jeré's senior year.

Jeré also played American Legion ball three years at Covington. He was one of the top batters on the team and led his team his last year with a .420 batting average. He also played part of two seasons with the Crosstown independent team in the Shelby County League.

Next summer he will be playing for Fresno, California, in the California League, which is Class C. After one year, beginning March 1955, the Cardinal organization may offer him terms and a contract. If not, he will be a free player. Jeré is going to attend a baseball school during February or March of next year at Defoner, Florida. He will attend this school in order to determine what position he will play.

At present, however, he is planning to finish college. Baseball enthusiasts, give Jeré a pat on the back and wish him well in his baseball career. We hope to see him wearing a Cardinal uniform in a few years.

Football Gone With The Wind

The UTMB football team finished their season Friday afternoon after a season of less success than had been expected. But one thing can be said—we haven't heard them making excuses. Most agree that the results of the season were greatly affected by a series of bad breaks which came the way of the Jr. Vols. For example, it seems the Mississippi officials gave our team a hard way to go. Anyway, there is but one thing to do: look toward next year, give the boys a hand for a good try and forget the past.

We saw some good playing from the team, but usually it came in spurts. Freshmen furnished some good players, not taking any credit away from the upper classmen of course. One player really looked terrific in the little—unfortunately—playing he was able to do: Baldridge. Jeré would have been a lot of help if it had not been for his getting injured in the first game. After seeing limited action in the Northeast Mississippi Junior College game, the sky really fell in on him. Jeré really showed the fans some beautiful open field running with his speed and ability to use his blockers. Let's hope this fleetfooted bombshell will not have such luck next year and will really roll for the Vols.

With the aid of some of the outstanding high school players we should get here next fall from West Tennessee, we should have a much better season. Some of the better high school players in the state are here in this section—such players as Kirksey, Pruitt and Cooper from Bolivar; Weaver, Jackson Northside; Poteete, Jackson; Orr and Woods, Bruceton; Sisk, Trenton—just to mention a few. We can always look for Memphis and Shelby County to furnish some good material as they have in the past.

Two Won, Six Lost

East Mississippi Junior College	UTMB 7
Itawamba Junior College	UTMB 7
Tennessee Wesleyan	UTMB 19
Northwest Miss. Jr. College	UTMB 13
William Carey College	UTMB 13
Little Rock Junior College	UTMB 7
Northeast Miss. Jr. College	UTMB 16
Memphis Navy	UTMB 16

This And That

... Thanks to Mr. Chenette who kept the football fans posted on who was doing what. And, oh yes, a mite of credit goes to the able assistance which came from the stands.

... Two rookies who were one-two among the major college scorers last year have taken over the same positions in the National Basketball Association. Frank Selvy, now of Baltimore, who revised the college record books with his high scoring sprees at Furman, paces the NBA with 200 points in nine games. Bob Pettit, former Louisiana State star, is now playing with Milwaukee and is sharing runner-up honors with 146 points in eight games.

... The second move of an American League baseball team in as many years took place last week when the Philadelphia Athletics were bought by Arnold Johnson, the Chicago millionaire. The Athletics' new home will be Kansas City with Lou Boudreau, one-time "boy wonder", as manager. Boudreau has managed the Cleveland Indians and Boston Red Sox.

... As this appears, the announcement of the football player named by his teammates as the season's "Most Valuable" will be made probably. And, if the past is to be taken as characteristic, that will be all: just an announcement. This, we feel, is rather on the slim and unrewarding side. The honor could be much more than a mere vanishing headline. Its implication is more—to be chosen by teammates as "Most Valuable" indicates how those who play with him and know him in all sorts of situations look to him; it is not the careless opinion of an outsider. A tro-

By DORIS SANDERS

The Ping Pong tournament has been going along at a rapid rate. We are now in the third round with the dead line for this one November 24 (Thanksgiving Holidays). Players still in the tournament are: Owen, Beard, Winfrey, Hailey, Manning, Fisher, Huntington, Gearin, Taylor, J. Gordon, Dunn, Brakefield, Bolton, Alderdice, Sytz, Summers, Ward, M. Crossnoe, Spellings, Young, Meek, Edwards, Grubb, Pentecost, Peebles, and Holland in the third round and R. McDaniel, N. McDaniel, McDuffie, B. A. Wilson, J. Doran, Ruby Edwards, and Carol Curlin who have gone on to the fourth round. There have been many exciting games in ping pong this year and the girls are to be congratulated on their large participation.

The volleyball games got off to a big start November 10 with Hailey's Red Team winning over Savage's Orange Team 69-15 and Sharp's Black Team came out ahead of Phillips' Green Team 44-22. The remaining teams played November 15 and the winners were Brooks' White Team and May's Blue Team defeating Holbrook's Yellow Team and O'Neal's Brown Team, respectively. Scores: White 46, Yellow 36, Blue 41, Brown 14.

The high scorers were Brooks for White, Wilson for Yellow, O'Neal and Elam for Brown and Huntington for Blue.

Wednesday, November 17, saw Black defeating Brown 32-25 in a stemwinder of a game. Blue came out ahead of Green 42-15. Smith was high scorer for Black and Summers for Brown. Blue's high scorer was Walker and Smith was high for Green Team.

The next games will be Nov. 22 with Yellow vs. Red and White vs. Orange. Black will then play the winner of White vs. Orange and Blue will take the winner of Yellow vs. Red. The winners of these semi-final games will meet to decide the winner of a very exciting tournament.

The team members and captains are to be congratulated on the big turn-outs for the games, which are the largest in the history of UTMB's intramurals. We've been having 60-65 girls turn out for each scheduled round. This is an average of over 15 members for each team. Let's keep up the good work.

Don't forget to play your checker match for the first round before you go home for Thanksgiving Holidays. Let's not have the boys say that the girls held up the tournament.

Technicolor Movie Traces Northern Adventure At Second Assembly

By JOE F. VON ALMEN JR.

The second assembly of the fall quarter was held in an atmosphere different from any other previous assembly on the UTMB campus. At one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, November 10, all students interested in the assembly were asked to meet at the Varsity Theatre for a movie by the National Audubon Society.

This assembly was directed by Mr. Robert C. Hermes, a representative of the National Audubon Society. Prior to the movie, Mr. Hermes gave a short instructional lecture on the inhabitants of the Gaspe Peninsula, their old and new ways of life, and he also discussed the miracles that conservation had done in replenishing the gannet population of St. Bonaventure Island at the mouth of the St. Lawrence River.

He then proceeded to show the assembly a movie on his trip to the Gaspe Peninsula during the past months of June, July, and August. Apparently, he started from Quebec and from there made his way around the entire peninsula until he came to the small fishing village of Perce. From Perce he and his wife and son went across the narrow channel to St. Bonaventure Island. It was here on St. Bonaventure that he was to make a photographic study of the birds of this Canadian island paradise.

Although this trip was primarily for bird study, there were many beautiful pictures of the scenic Canadian landscape. Vast fields of daisies, called the "summer snow of the Gaspe", were in full bloom and were breath-taking in beauty. Towering forests of spruce, dark and mysterious looking inside, were still a magnificent sight to behold.

Also, there were many interesting pictures of the quaint Canadian fishing village, which the Hermeses toured on their trip. An interesting thing was the use of dogs to pull small carts used to carry wood, fish, and even the children of the tourists. The process by which the codfish were caught and cleaned was well explained by the movie showing a group salvaging logs and misfit pieces of wood from the jetam which the St. Lawrence River brought to the coastline.

Lastly, the many colorful and assorted shots of the gannet, a sea-bird, in its various stages of life, were both very beautiful and instructive to the students of the assembly. The Technicolor photography by Mr. Hermes was out-

AG CLUB SPONSORS CHICKEN BARBECUE

Ninety-seven attended the Ag Club's chicken barbecue at the cafeteria Wednesday evening, Nov. 10.

Purchased from Prof. J. E. McMahan, the caponized fowl, which produces a greater quantity of flesh and more tender than that of ordinary chickens, was served at a dollar per plate.

Jere Baldridge, Fleet Vol Back, Recovering From Leg Fracture



JERE BALDRIDGE
"... shooting star ..."

Jere Baldridge, 20-year-old shooting star in this season's UTMB gridiron edition, is recovering from his second major injury of the current season suffered last Monday afternoon when both bones in his left leg just above the ankle were fractured during a scrimmage session.

Baldridge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Baldridge of Union City, suffered a skull fracture in UTMB's first game two months ago. He turned in his best performance of the season Saturday, Nov. 13, against Northeast Mississippi Junior College when he ran 60 yards for a touchdown and made several additional gains of from 15 to 30 yards.

The scrimmage last Monday was in preparation for the university's final game of the season played this past Friday with Memphis Navy's team. A halfback, Baldridge was injured about 4:30 when tackled. He was taken by ambulance to the Weakley County Hospital here in Martin.

Baldridge was a leading athlete at Union City High School, from which he graduated in May 1953. He attended Memphis State College his freshman year and now is a sophomore here.

standing and contributed much to make this assembly one that will be hard to top in the coming school year.

phy, no matter if small and inexpensive, would make the honor a fine and meaningful and lasting tribute.

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